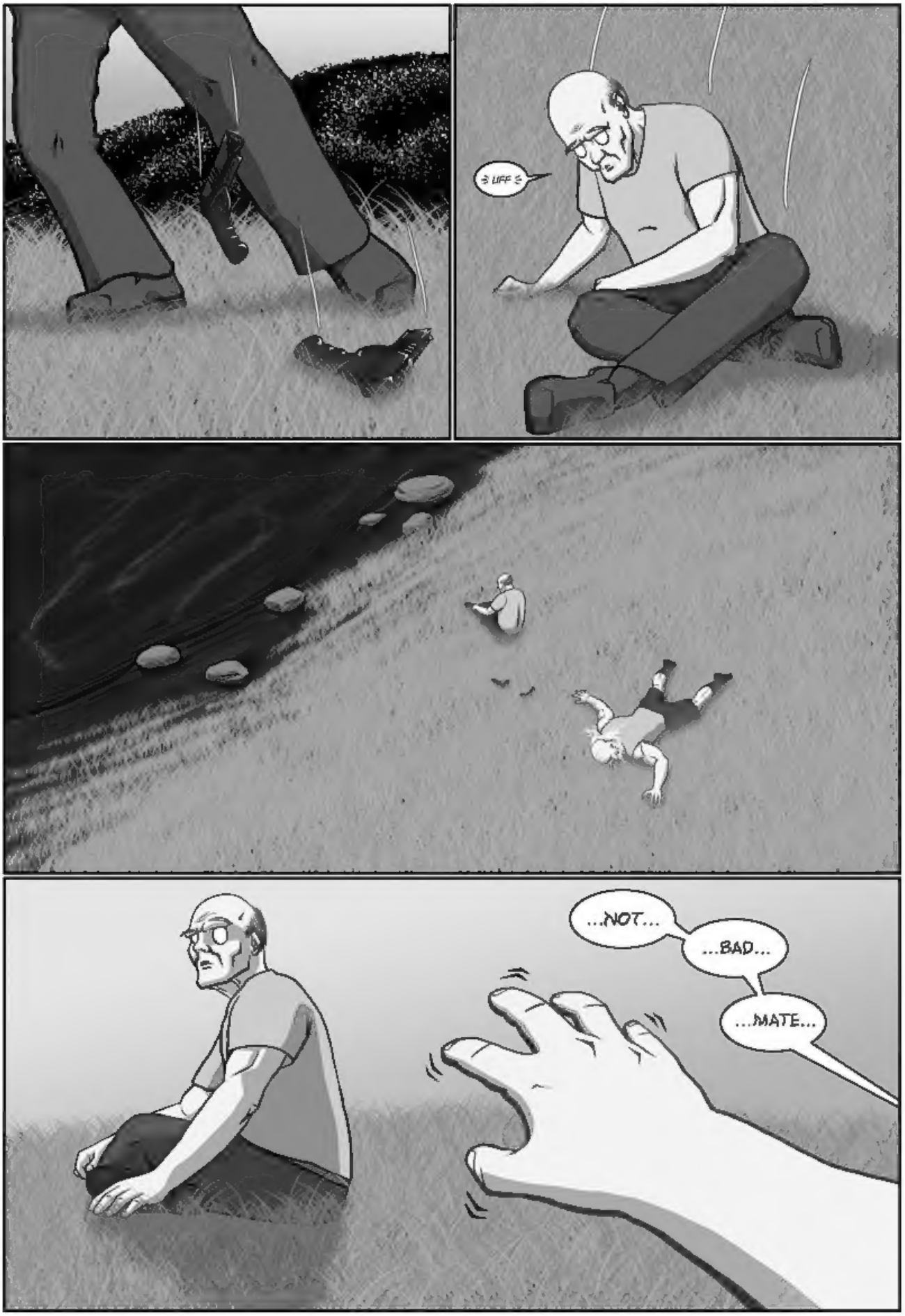
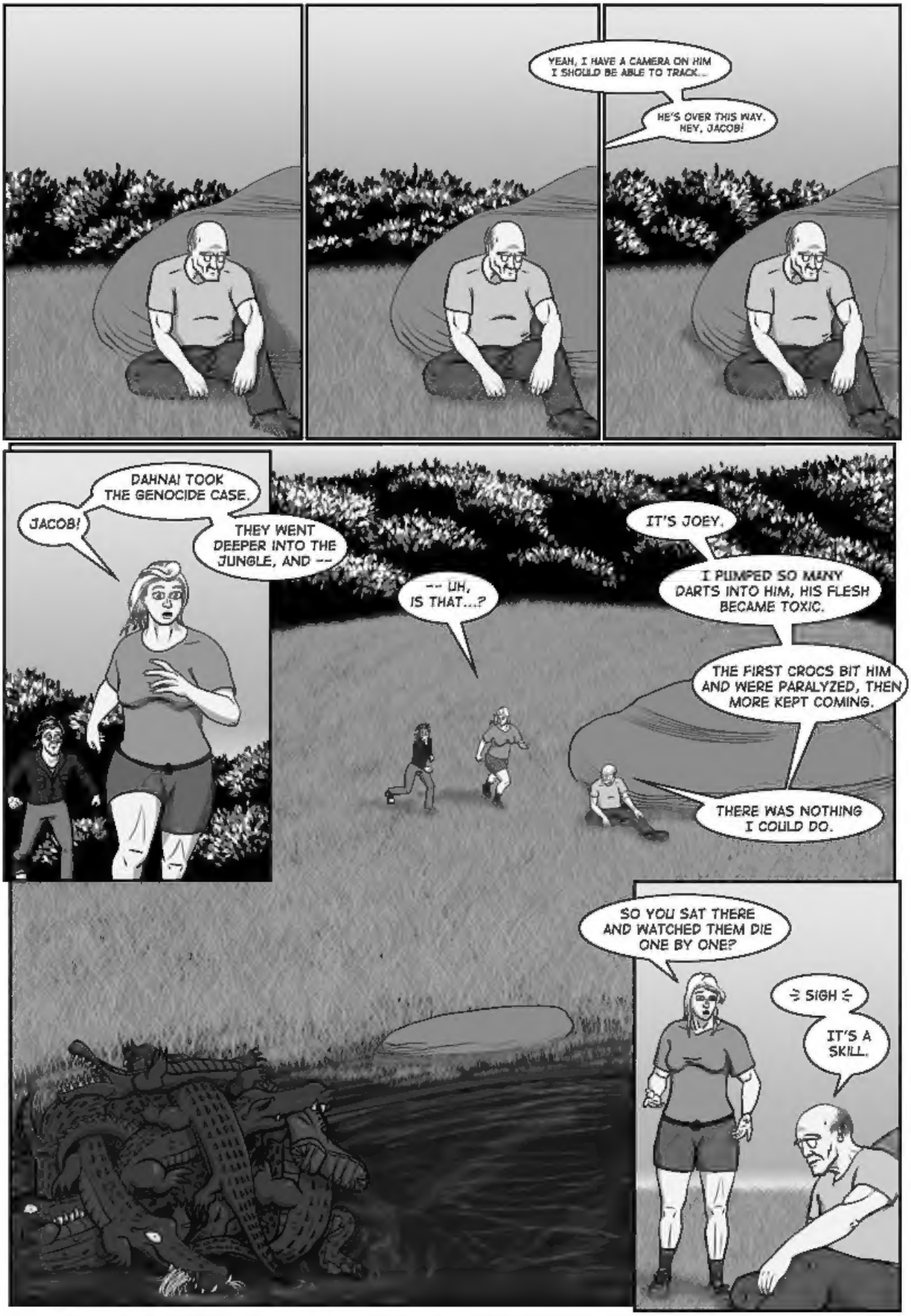

LIFE
...NOT...
...BAD...
...MATE...

YOU DID A NUMBER ON ME...
...CAN'T FEEL MY LEFT SIDE.
THE RIGHT...
...HURTS LIKE HELL.
I'M STILL GONNA KILL YOU.
BECAUSE YOU KNOW YOU DESERVE IT.
YOU KNOW THAT I'M BETTER.
BUT YOU TRIED YOUR BEST...
...GOOD ON YA...
NOT THAT I DON'T TRUST YOU, OLD MAN --

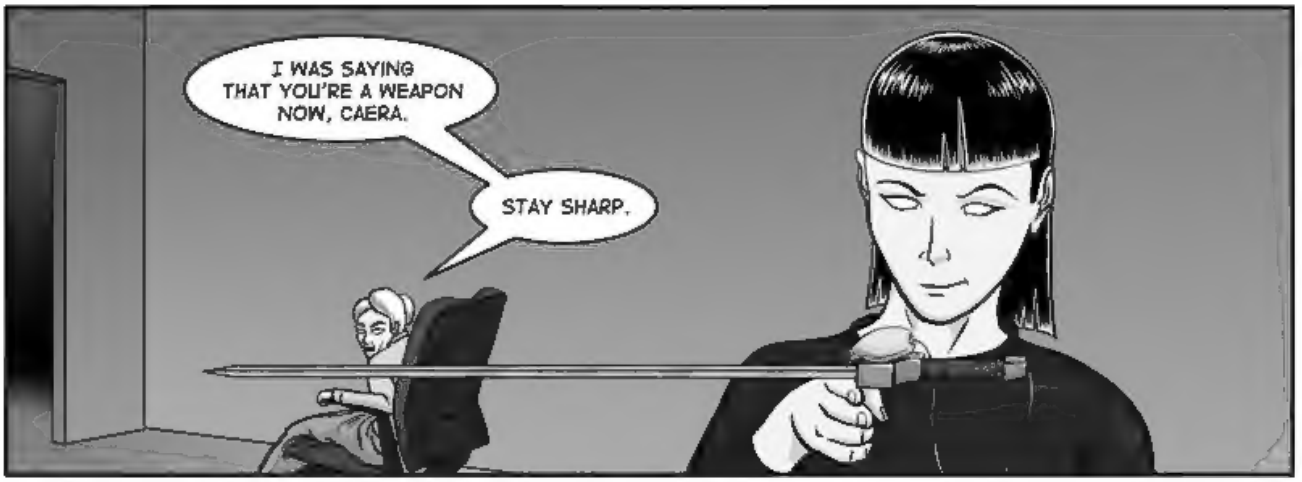
-- BUT I HAVE TO BE SURE.
WHOA. OKAY.
YOU BOYS MAKE SURE FOR ME.
DON'T LET HIM BACK UP.


YEAH, I HAVE A CAMERA ON HIM I SHOULD BE ABLE TO TRACK...
HE'S OVER THIS WAY. HEY, JACOB!
JACOB!
DAHNA! TOOK THE GENOCIDE CASE.
THEY WENT DEEPER INTO THE JUNGLE, AND --
-- UH, IS THAT...?
IT'S JOEY.
I PUMPED SO MANY DARTS INTO HIM, HIS FLESH BECAME TOXIC.
THE FIRST CROCS BIT HIM AND WERE PARALYZED, THEN MORE KEPT COMING.
THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO.
SO YOU SAT THERE AND WATCHED THEM DIE ONE BY ONE?
≑ SIGH ≑
IT'S A SKILL.

JACOB, I THOUGHT THAT I SAW A DRONE FLYING AROUND...
DO YOU THINK JOEY WAS BEING WATCHED?
YEAH. YEAH, WE SHOULD GET MOVING.
I THINK...
...I'M GOING TO NEED HELP.
MEANWHILE, IN LONDON --
I HEARD YOUR TREATMENTS WENT WELL.
HOW DO YOU FEEL?
FEEL?
I FEEL...

IMMORTAL.
YES, THE NEW HORMONE SYSTEM CAN BE A RUSH.
DON'T LET IT GO TO YOUR HEAD.
I BROUGHT YOU A PRESENT.
I HEARD YOU PREFERRED THE DAO SWORD, BUT THE JIAN WAS EASIER FOR OUR BOYS IN THE PROTOTYPE SHOP.
IT'S PERFECT.
THAT OIL ON THE BLADE IS GM NEUROTOXIN. THERE'S A RESERVOIR IN THE HILT.
ONE TOUCH OF THAT BLADE WILL KILL ANY NORMAL PERSON.
IT'S HARMLESS TO GENOCIDE MEN, OF COURSE.
THAT'S ALL RIGHT. WHEN NEXT I MEET JACOB DOE, I'LL CARVE THE FLESH FROM HIS BONES.
HMMN.
YOU SHOULDN'T JUDGE JACOB TOO HARSHLY.
WE WOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN THROUGH THE 21ST CENTURY WITHOUT MEN LIKE HIM.

I'M GLAD A YOUNG WOMAN LIKE YOU JOINED THE PROJECT, CAERA.
I WORRY ABOUT WHAT THE YOUNGER GENERATIONS THINK ABOUT US.
WE HAVE NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF.
WE WANTED TO SAVE THE WORLD, AND WE SUCCEEDED.
ALTHOUGH THE TACTICS WE USED WERE...
...DISTASTEFUL.
WE DID WHAT WE HAD TO DO. WE LEFT BEHIND A WORLD THAT WAS FREE AND PROSPEROUS.
I WORRY THAT ISN'T ENOUGH.
EVERY YOUNGER GENERATION CURSES THEIR ELDERS. NO MATTER HOW HARD OR NOBLY WE FOUGHT.
BUT...
WITH YOU HERE, IT FEELS THAT MAYBE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY, OUR GENERATION DID SOMETHING RIGHT.
THANK YOU FOR ADMITTING ME INTO THE PROJECT, LOLA.
IT IS AN HONOR TO BE THE FIRST OF MY GENERATION TO JOIN.
I HOPE THAT I CAN HELP WASH AWAY YOUR SHAME AND FAILURE.
YOU DID NOT UNITE THE WORLD, DESPITE YOUR...
...BRUTALITY.
YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN FORGIVEN IF YOU HAD SUCCEEDED.
THE WEST HAS ALWAYS BEEN LIKE THIS.
USING VIOLENCE TO DOMINATE THE PLANET, BUT DENYING IT TO THE DEVELOPING WORLD.
AND ULTIMATELY, FAILING THE YOUNGER GENERATION.
NOW YOU HAVE GIVEN ME LICENSE FOR UNLIMITED VIOLENCE.
SO I CAN MAKE THIS WORLD RIGHT FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY.
BUT I'M RAMBLING, I --
I'M SORRY, WHAT WERE YOU SAYING?
HMPH.


I WAS SAYING THAT YOU'RE A WEAPON NOW, CAERA.
STAY SHARP.

SOMEWHERE ON THE COAST OF SOUTH AMERICA --
SO NOW LARGO HAS SEEN THE OCEAN.
CAN WE GO HOME, NOW?
SORRY, LARGO. WE CAN'T GO BACK.

I KNOW YOU'RE LISTENING.

I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN SPYING ON THE GENOCIDE MAN.
HE'S NOT WHAT YOU'D EXPECT.
YOU AND I DON'T GET ALONG VERY WELL, BUT THIS ISN'T ABOUT US.
THE SLO-COWS HAVE BEEN FOUND. THEY NEED YOUR PROTECTION.
IF YOU WON'T HELP FOR THEIR SAKES...
..OR FOR MINE...
...THEN PLEASE ACCEPT THIS GIFT, AS PAYMENT FOR SAFE HARBOR.
THAT TRINKET IS UNNECESSARY, MY DEAR.
I HAD ALWAYS INTENDED TO RETRIEVE YOU AND MY LOST CREATIONS.
I WANT YOU BY MY SIDE...

NEXT -- CHAPTER 9

SHOPPING TRIPS